

PENNSYLVANIA PROHIBITIONISTS.

The Meeting at Harrisburg and the Platform Adopted.

In the prohibition convention at Harrisburg the committee on resolutions reported a platform advocating in general the prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors for the purpose and use as a beverage; that, failing to procure redress for wrongs inflicted from its evil by petition to the legislature through either party, the prohibition party has been organized to fight it at the ballot-box; that no vote shall be cast for any man who does not stand upon their platform; that they endorse the Woman's Christian Temperance union and congratulate them upon the success attained in the legislature; that the qualifications for national and state officers should be based upon proved capacity and faithfulness, not in party consideration; that civil-service reform is favored in its extension and application to all purely administrative and clerical positions, that the "spoils" system must be eliminated from political contests; full protection of every voter should be secured, and disfranchisement be a penalty to all who in any way corrupt or interrupt a ballot; that the Sabbath day should be protected from profanation by secular pursuits and pleasures; labor and capital should be such as to secure equal protection to both. The platform also contains the following: That the republican and democratic parties, in their failure to carry out the mandates of the constitution against discrimination of freight rates on our public lines of carriage, and the apportionment of the state into congressional and assembly districts, merit the condemnation of the citizens of the commonwealth. The resolution was adopted as read. A campaign fund of \$1,000 was raised by subscription and cash. Ben Spangler, of Marietta, was nominated for state treasurer almost by acclamation; several other candidates receiving but a few votes. After appointing a state committee and electing the old officers, the convention adjourned.

THE SOUTHERN WONDER-LAND.

Remarkable Beauty, Wealth and Resources of the Argentine Republic—What the Commission Will Tell Congress of a Near Neighborhood Where Our Flag is Seldom Seen.

In the report of the South American commission, prepared for congress on its visit to the Argentine Republic, the commissioners say: More than forty steamers monthly leave the harbors of Buenos Ayres for foreign ports laden with products of the valley of the river Platte, the largest component of which is the political division known as the Argentine Republic. There are also, every month, hundreds of sailing vessels departing from the city, having cargoes almost wholly destined to European ports. Not one of these steamers flies the flag of our country, and only one-fifth of the sailing vessels is an American bottom. Thirty years ago our country enjoyed a large and prosperous commerce with the Platte valley, but since the advent of steam communication, and the effect of our civil war on our ocean marine, the flag of our nation is rarely seen in these waters, and petty nations of the old world are better known through their consular ensigns here than our own. Yet every American of long residence in this country, and every citizen of it who has traveled in our land, will tell you the Argentine Republic is the United States of South America. In many respects this observation is founded on striking similarities. In round numbers the area of the republic covers 1,200,000 square miles. The northern limit lies under tropical skies. In the central region there are vast plains where they feed, as the president informs us, over 50,000,000 head of sheep, and from 15,000,000 to 18,000,000 head of cattle, in addition to droves of horses of uncounted numbers, one owner having over 60,000 mares and he is about to slaughter for their hides and grease. The report gives in detail the products of the country, and says some of wheat and flour are being exported. That portion of the land seems to have capacity for the production of the two grains of the world, at least of Europe and the western hemisphere, and there are also along the western portion of the republic mines of silver of unknown value, some believe them to be extensive.

The soil and climate are greatly diversified, but that it never becomes so cold as to make it necessary to feed stock. Sheep-raising has increased 32 per cent since 1875 and is largely in the hands of the British subjects. There has been no increase in the herds of cattle. The country has 2,800 miles of railroad built and many thousands miles more projected. Foreign colonies have been encouraged for many years, and Italy has sent a large number of immigrants into the country than any other nation. They are so numerous that they could take possession of the government if they so wished. In fact it was once feared they would do so. The government fosters education, contributing \$4,000,000 toward it. There are twenty-two normal schools taught by the United States, according to a system, and these ladies are praised very highly. There are also two universities and fourteen national colleges and schools of mines and agriculture.

Indians Must Obey Indian Laws.

The interior department has been informed by Inspector Gardiner, who has been assisting the Indians and half-breeds in the vicinity of the Turtle Lake (Dak.) reservations in taking up homesteads on public lands, that the land office at Devil's Lake is receiving homestead filings on lands in that locality from half-breeds and citizens. The inspector has been instructed that Indians and half-breeds are not citizens and can only become such under special laws enacted by congress. They can take homesteads only as Indians subject to restrictions as to alienation provided for in the Indian homestead law. If they secure patents for homesteads without such restrictions many, if not all of them, will soon part with the lands and again take refuge upon some reservation as a charge upon the government. If the Indians patent their land under the Indian homestead law they cannot part with them for a period of twenty-five years.

CEREALS IN THE NORTHWEST.

Reports Generally Encouraging—The Wheat Turning Out Better than Was Expected.

A Minneapolis dispatch says that reports from all stations on the different railroads running into the grain-growing country indicate that crops are generally in good condition. Numerous private dispatches substantiate this, and different parties returning from extended trips of investigation affirm that wheat is for the better part looking and turning out better than was expected two weeks ago. The most unfavorable reports are from the line of the Northern Pacific. This section has heretofore produced the best wheat coming into the market, but this season there seems a falling off in quality, bringing it nearer the crop of the southern part of the state. The substance of nearly 1,000 reports received in one day is that the wheat yield is larger than it was believed it would be, with the quality good. Nothing has been received from the best and really reliable sources that would warrant the statement that the crop is a

disappointment in any way. It is admitted now, as it has been from the first, that the crop would fall short of last year, but it is said by good authority that the shortage will not be as heavy as feared. An agent of the elevators on the Hastings and St. Paul road, came in from a review of 40 miles of that road. He said that the grain is threshing out better than he had any idea it would. Reports on the Omaha line are to the effect that the average in quality and quantity is from fair to good. On the Manitoba it is the same. At some places the average yield is said to exceed what was expected, and at no place does it fall under. The Northern Pacific seems to have been the most affected by the blight, so that the average grade will not be as high as usual. Colonel G. D. Rogers, who hears daily from all the wheat-growing centers, says that it is true that at some points wheat is not threshing out as well as it should, but for the best part the crop is good and does not warrant reports of damage circulated for purely speculative purposes.

SUICIDE OF A BANK OFFICIAL.

Irregularities in His Accounts the Cause of the Rash Act.

Ex-Treasurer Adams, of the Farmington (Mass.) savings bank, whose accounts were recently made the subject of a special investigation by Bank Commissioner Gatchell, and whose resignation was requested, committed suicide at the bank on the 24th, by cutting his throat. When found a revolver lay beside him, which, it is supposed, he intended to use provided the razor did not accomplish the work. In the forenoon, the ex-treasurer, who all through the trouble which the bank has been experiencing for the past few days, appeared to be very cool and collected, came from South Farmington from his Farmington Center home, and went to one of his lawyers' residences in Nobscoot block, where the savings bank is located. Here during the forenoon, he remained for some time, and assisted in figuring up the interest accounts of depositors who had come to their money. Shortly after 2 o'clock Mr. Gatchell arrived at the lawyer's office and began to look over Adams' ledger. Adams then went down into the bank and killed himself. He leaves a widow, daughter and two sons. Adams held a prominent position in the community, socially and financially.

Gatchell made a statement in which he says that there are many irregularities in the accounts of Adams. The check books, he says, in a very unsatisfactory condition. The stubs are improperly filled out, in some cases blindly and in some cases blank. He and his son drew an unknown sum for use in their private business and Adams drew over \$2,000 in the last two months for personal expenses. It was very lax in attending to the bank's business. The interest on \$172,000 loaned on mortgages and due last April had not yet been collected, while much of it was far more in arrears. Part of the bank dividends had not been paid for a year and a half. The books are being examined by an expert.

THE COURT OF CLAIMS.

A Decision of the First Comptroller of the Treasury that May Embarrass It.

Washington dispatch: The first comptroller of the treasury, has made a ruling that is likely to embarrass the court of commissioners of the Alabama claims for some time to come. It is in effect that the employment of twenty-four persons borne on the rolls of the court, is entirely without warrant of law and that no payments can legally be made from the treasury on their account in the future. Mr. Andrew H. Allen, disbursing agent of the court, recently made requisitions on the secretary of the treasury for \$9,000, to meet the current expenses of the court. In the usual course of business the requisition came before the first comptroller, and he decided to make an investigation of the affairs of the court before authorizing the issue of the necessary warrants. His conclusions are summarized in the following statement prepared by him for publication: The court of commissioners of Alabama claims was created by act of 1874 to hear proof of the claims to be paid out of the \$15,500,000 awarded by the Geneva commission, and was continued by various acts, December 31, 1877. It was constituted of five judges, with an annual salary of \$6,000, a clerk at \$3,000, a stenographer at \$2,500, and an attorney to represent the United States at \$8,000. Provision was also made for the rent of a court room, for stationery, fuel and other necessary incidental expenses, all of which were to be paid out of the fund before judgments were paid. The court was reorganized in 1883 with the same officers and salaries, as before except that the number of judges were reduced to three. The comptroller in investigating the case found that outside of the above named officers there were on the pay roll the names of assistant counsel for the United States, clerks, a counsel of experts, messengers and watchmen, whose aggregate salaries amounted to \$34,500 per year. He also found in the quarterly returns that there had been paid to other assistant counsel over \$8,000 for the quarter ending December 31, 1884, and about \$7,000 for the quarter ending March 31, 1885, besides other illegal payments. He says he finds no law authorizing said payments, and after consulting with the acting secretary of the treasury, and with the solicitor of the treasury, he has decided to stop future payment of the same.

Where False Hair Comes From.

Several tons of fair hair are annually exported from France to England and Germany. The most luxuriant heads of hair in France are to be found among the peasant women of Normandy. Brittany yields plentiful crops, but of coarse quality and lacking in luster. Limoges and its neighborhood are productive of exceptionally long and glossy black hair. Throughout the North of France dull lines characterize the growth, a fact which the dealers attribute to the influence of the sea air upon the human hair, which, in inland mountainous districts, is generally found to be dark and bright in color, and to grow with great rapidity to abnormal length and weight. The French hair-dealer's chief customer is America, whether it is annually exported as much of the commodity in question as is sent to Great Britain and Germany together.

Diameter of Cyclones.

Cyclones extend over a circle from 100 to 500 miles in diameter, and sometimes 1,000 miles. In the West Indies they are sometimes as small as 100 miles in diameter, but on reaching the Atlantic they dilate to 600 or 1,000 miles. Sometimes, on the contrary, they contract in their progress; and, while contracting, they augment fearfully in violence. The violence of the wind increases from the margin to the center, where the atmosphere is frequently quite calm.

"Hannah," said a landlady to her servant, "when there's any bad news always let the boarders know it before dinner. Such little things make a great difference in the course of a year."

FIGURING UP THE EXPENSE.

Undertaker Merritt Making Out His Bill of Costs in the Grant Funeral.

New York dispatch of the 28th: Undertaker Stephen Merritt, who had the funeral of Gen. Grant in charge, is making up his bill for the entire expenses of the funeral. There has been put in circulation stories to the effect that when the cost of the ex-president's burial should be made known, the people would be shocked at the exorbitant rates charged. Mr. William Merritt says: "The statements that we intended to charge excessively for Gen. Grant's funeral are erroneous. That the bill will be of an unusual amount, in comparison with any ordinary burial, of course any one with an ounce of common sense can understand. But so far as its coming up to \$30,000, because it may have to be paid by the government, is concerned; that is nothing but a stretch of the imagination for sensational purposes. When our bill is put in there will not be one item that cannot stand full investigation or comparison. We have completed the whole making out of the bill, and as to whether the expense will all be borne by the government, even that I cannot now state as a certainty. In the first place, when the general died we received a telegraphic dispatch from Col. Fred Grant at Mt. McGregor ordering us to come up that night and take charge of the body and funeral arrangements. Then, after that, we received a verbal order from Col. Hodges, of the quartermaster's department, to have carriages and attendants on hand for the president, vice-president, and Gen. Hancock and staff, and other military and official dignitaries. Then came the verbal order from the war department as to the canopy or funeral car and other details. Well, the bill to the quartermaster was sent out to-day. To supply the carriages we secured them all by contract for the day. They cost \$10 each, there being 500 in all, while the carriages of the president, vice-president and Gen. Hancock and staff will foot that expense up to something like \$5,000. The bill for the war department we will send in, but the expense relating to the arrangement at Mt. McGregor and the casket, case, and more private details, we will not receive further orders about. But we expect the government may take the whole expense on its shoulders, as the general was one of the country's greatest men. The case which was made for the casket was furnished to us at cost price, so it will go in the bill."

THAT MONUMENT AT RIVER-SIDE.

The New York General Committee Taking Measures for Its Erection.

New York dispatch: Out of the 500 members of the general committee of the Grant Fund association, but sixty attended to-day the special meeting in the Mutual Life building. Mayor Grace presided. He said that enough money could be raised for the monument, but it must be confessed it is coming in more slowly than was expected. He thought it well for each member to subscribe, irrespective of what others may do. He proposed a gift of \$500. The grant family made the selection of the place of burial originally in accordance with the general's expressed wishes, after due reflection on their part. This should be sufficient answer to unnecessary cavils from any quarter. The park board were duly authorized, and had the power to grant the right of sepulture at Claremont.

Ex-Gov. Cornell, the chairman of the executive committee, said that it was the purpose of the committee to make every bank in the United States an agent for collection of the fund. As far as possible agents and correspondents were being established in every city in the union. A large increase in contributions might soon be expected.

In a long discussion the opinion of many members was expressed as to the amount that could be raised. Ex-Gov. Cornell said that it would be an everlasting shame if a memorial to cost at least \$1,000,000 could not be raised to mark the resting place of the man who saved the union. It was decided unanimously that the amount which the committee would set out to raise would be \$1,000,000, and as much more as possible. To-day's subscriptions bring the total of the fund to \$47,400.

TWO OF A KIND.

Lynchers of Dakota and Texas Get in Their Work.

Dapids City (Dak.) dispatch: Wednesday night Dr. Lynch, a physician practicing at Sturgis, was shot and killed by some unknown person. Suspicion attached to a negro named Corporal Hollis, of Company A, Twenty-fifth regiment, stationed at Ft. Meade, two miles from Sturgis. Yesterday he was arrested, confessed the crime, and about midnight last night he was taken just outside of town and lynched. It is said that Hollis had been keeping company with a white girl, and not long since abused her shamefully, breaking three of her ribs. Dr. Lynch attended her and advised her to prosecute Hollis, as she was permanently injured by him. The doctor being the only witness against him, Hollis shot him to put him out of the way.

Information from San Marcos, Texas, reports that a mob of 75 persons at Blanco went to the jail and demanded of Sheriff Jackson the keys. Jackson did not have them and declared he could not procure them. After a struggle Jackson was overpowered and the keys found on his person. The mob entered the jail, took out Lockie, the man who committed the wholesale murder in Jones City five days ago, and hanged him after obtaining a statement in regard to his crimes. Lockie made a full confession and said he had intended to kill the members of three or four families besides those he murdered. He was prevented from doing so by his cartridges giving out.

Mayor Harrison's Technicality.

Chicago dispatch: This afternoon Carter H. Harrison's attorney, Allan C. Story, submitted an answer to the bill filed by the citizens about two months ago disputing Harrison's title to the mayorality of Chicago by reason of numerous miscounts stated to have been made in the vote and innumerable frauds alleged to have been committed at the polls in the interest of Harrison. The answer is in the nature of a demurrer, generally denying the allegations of the bill and giving fifteen reasons why, in the opinion of the defendant, the case is not entitled to a regular trial in court. These reasons are largely of a technical character, and charges among other things that no case for relief has been stated in the citizens' petition, and that the petitioners fail to show that they have any interest whatever in the subject of the matter. Objection is also made to the alleged vagueness of the petition, want of affidavits and other like vital omissions.

The late Commander Gorringe cherished among his other treasures a fragment of coal marked distinctly with fern leaves, which had been found in the Arctic snows by a polar explorer.

Shipments of oranges from Los Angeles county, California, to the east have about ceased for the season.

The Fastest Steamer in the World.

The fastest steam yacht afloat is the Stiletto. She is a strange looking little vessel, ninety-five feet long and eleven feet in beam—a perfect water knife. She has a straight bow, and her widest part is a little forward of amidships. From that point to the stern she diminishes in width till she ends in a sharp point. The sharp stern lies low in the water, so that the boat has the appearance of pointing her nose into the air. She has a high freeboard in proportion to her size, and her flush decks are enclosed with a light railing. Her rig is that of a three-masted schooner, and her little masts look like walking sticks. Her single funnel, situated forward of the main mast, is painted a dirty gray. Her hull is painted black about a foot and a half above the water, and the rest of it is white. Her row of portholes in the white part look like pinheads in a sheet of note paper. She had a race on the Hudson River recently with the Mary Powell, which has heretofore claimed to be the fastest boat in the country. The contrast between the two boats was extraordinary. The big wheels of one smote the waters defiantly, clouds of smoke rolled out of her smokestacks, and her walking beam plunged up and down with a force that made her decks tremble. The other, little and slim, looked like she slid with an easy, graceful motion, flinging the spray behind her. The two boats cut the waves nose to nose, and the Powell's pilot eyed his saucy neighbor with a trifle anxiously. Soon the firemen began to shovel on the coal, the steam gauge showed a pressure of thirty-six pounds, and the river boat bounded ahead. But the yacht's smokestack belched out an angry cloud, and she whisked up to her first position, bow to bow. The Powell made another effort to win the advantage, and crowded the steam to a pressure of thirty-nine pounds. But the yacht was equal to the occasion and refused to yield an inch. The next moment a great sweeping streak of silver foam was flung off the Stiletto's sheer, and a glistering, boiling whitewash of spume shot out from under her sharp stern. A moment later two jets of water were shooting three feet into the air behind her, and her bow was cutting through the water like a bullet through the air. She gave a great leap forward, and every living soul on board the Mary Powell, from the captain in the wheel down to the cook in the kitchen, opened his mouth and eyes, held his breath, and stared with the concentrated essence of his whole soul. "Great Scott and huckleberries!" exclaimed a deck hand; "look at that!" The Stiletto was simply walking away from the Mary Powell, and in a short time was one hundred yards ahead of her. The one hundred grew to two hundred and then to three hundred. Down in the neighborhood of the steamboat engine room things were lively. The engineer was watching his steam gauge and running in and out to see where the yacht was. The firemen were ramming coal into the furnaces at a great rate. The Mary Powell is allowed to carry forty pounds of steam. At one time her gauge showed thirty-eight. It was no use, however. The little boat kept right on crawling away from her, and at Tarrytown light it was plain to see that the Stiletto was a winner. She was off Sing Sing at 4:45, having done the distance, a little less than thirty miles, in 1h 17 m. The Mary Powell's time was 1h 24m.

Russell Sage Losing His Grip.

Sage lost altogether last year, it is estimated, \$8,000,000. He is still a very wealthy man, but his losses have made him very cautious. He is, in fact, so cautious that he is doing no business nowadays to speak of. He writes very few privileges, and now that he does not feel sure, will not entail loss. He takes no chances. He ceased to be a power in the "Street," and nobody who knows him believes that he will ever again acquire anything like his old temerity. He is thoroughly frightened. The prospect of a loss, even a small one is terrifying. Sage will probably degenerate into what in the "Street" is known as a "coupon clipper." He will buy bonds bearing a sure rate of interest, collecting the interest when it falls due. He will not dare risk his money on the rise and fall of values.—Brooklyn Union.

Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty soon to be erected in New York, is nearly 165 feet in height from the foot to the top of the torch held in the right hand, and including the pedestal, 305.11 feet above mean low water mark. The East river bridge towers are each 278 feet high, so that the torch of Liberty is more than twenty-seven feet above their top stones. The statue is of copper sheets in a large number of sections beaten by the repousse process into the desired form. The sheets are held in place by an ingenious and intricate system of iron trusswork. Every scientific precaution has been taken to secure the statue against the force of the wind and hold it immovably in place. It will be attached to a series of iron stays embedded in the masonry of the pedestal and when once in position it is thought it will be as firm as if it were part of the native rock on which it will stand. Electric lights will make it a shining beacon to be seen many miles away at night, while during the day its stupendous size will command the notice of every one who enters the beautiful bay.

The "blanket" newspaper sheets of Chicago have been surpassed by the News of that city in the publication of forty-four pages, forty of them, however, being devoted to the list of delinquent taxpayers of Cook county, suggestive of the fact that all of Cook county is to be sold for taxes.

ROMANCE ON ROMANCE.

Strange Incidents in Real Life—The Story that General Buckner's Marriage Recalls.

General Simon Buckner, who remained and surrendered Fort Donelson to Grant after Floyd and Pillow ran away, was married at Richmond recently to Miss Delia Claiborne, one of the society bells of that city. He is 55 and she 27 years of age. Some of the incidents directly and indirectly connected with General Buckner's career are full of romantic interest. They are thus sketched in the New York World:

He was always a conspicuous man in society and when he was made a General in the Confederate army he was the popular idol of the day throughout all the Southwest—a popularity which was intensified even by what was considered his misfortune at Fort Donelson. Handsome, brave, with a fine figure and gallant bearing, a perfect horseman and an accomplished man of the world, he was the typical young cavalier of the South. He was married sometime before the war to a Miss Kingsbury, who died after a few years of married life, and whose brother was an officer in the regular army. Lieutenant Kingsbury and his sister were joint heirs to a large fortune, mainly in Chicago real estate. Before leaving for his post with the army in Tennessee, General Buckner had an interview with his brother-in-law, and made over to him all of Mrs. Buckner's estate. This was to protect it from confiscation, but it was verbally understood between them that the property was to be held in trust. If General Buckner survived the issue of the approaching conflict it was to be returned to him. If not, it was to be made over to his only child, Lillie Buckner.

Lieutenant Kingsbury fell mortally wounded in one of the first battles in Virginia. Realizing too late that he had made no testamentary provision by which Mrs. Buckner's property should not go in with his own estate he told to a comrade the story of his agreement with his sister's husband. For some reason his dying wishes were either not communicated to or were disregarded by his wife, his only heir, and she entered into possession of the entire property. The war closed, General Buckner came back to Louisville and asked of Mrs. Kingsbury the restoration of his daughter's estate. Mrs. Kingsbury refused to consider the question, and a suit of recovery was brought. It was one of the great cases of the day, and was finally, after years of litigation, fully decided in General Buckner's favor. His counsel was Robert Wooley, of Louisville, a brother of Colonel Charles Wooley, of Cincinnati, and a near connection by marriage with Salie Ward, the famous Southern beauty. It was said that his fee was \$100,000. General Buckner at once began to extensively improve his Chicago property. The fire came, and in a day he was poorer by half a million dollars. When, however, his daughter married Morris Belknap, of Louisville, two years ago, she was one of the great heiresses of the South.

Mrs. Kingsbury lived in Newport after her husband's death. She was a beautiful and charming woman, and remained a widow only for a few years. Then she married General Lawrence, eldest son of ex-Governor Lawrence, the richest man in Rhode Island. It will be remembered that, after the peril which the arrival of General Butler's troops barely averted, the cadets and appliances of the Naval School at Annapolis were removed to Newport. The young and lovely Mrs. Kingsbury was easily the acknowledged belle among the impossible cadets, and when the class of 1878 was graduated it was generally understood that she had engaged herself to Hugh McKee, a member of that class from Kentucky and a brother of Major George McKee, of the ordnance, who is now stationed at Sandy Hook. Hugh McKee was a marvelous young fellow in his way. He was brave to recklessness, with magnetic elements of character which made him not only the most popular man of his class, but even, without the circumstances of his tragic death, the best remembered of the young officers of the navy. He was killed while leading a small detachment up the walls of a Korean fort during our short but decisive war with that people some twelve years ago, and a memorial tablet to his memory hangs on the walls of the academy chapel at Annapolis—one of a dozen commemorating the most heroic acts in the history of our navy. The story of what just preceded his death is told by one of his associates.

When Hugh McKee was ordered to the Pacific squadron he left these shores with the promise from Mrs. Kingsbury that she would become his wife on his return. One day in Nagasaki harbor, the American mail was brought to the mess-room of his ship. A young lieutenant looked up from a letter he was reading with the ejaculation: "Say, boys, guess who is married?" McKee was standing just back of him, fronting a classmate who knew of his engagement. "It's Mrs. Kingsbury," continued the first speaker. "She was married to General Lawrence a month ago."

The narrator says that McKee made one step forward, his handsome face distorted, his teeth set and his fists clinched as if he would strike the reader. Then he recovered himself, went above and walked the deck all that night. It was shortly before that time that an American trading ship, the General Sherman, while ascending the Piangyangriver in Corea, was attacked by natives, destroyed and her officers and crew murdered. Admiral Rodgers started with his fleet from Nagasaki immediately on receipt of the news, sailing for Corea. Arriving at the mouth of the river Yalu, a force of marines and sailors were landed. McKee begged to be put in command of a detachment, rushed in advance of his men up the mud walls of the fort and fell dead inside pierced through the heart by a Korean spear.

The hapless denouement of the

marriage to General Albert Gallatin Lawrence will be recalled. Mrs. Lawrence was a few years since eloped with Mr. Van Ness, an attaché of the Belgian Legation to this country. General Lawrence procured a divorce. Mr. Van Ness married Mrs. Lawrence, and was sent by his Government to Egypt, where he died. Mrs. Lawrence still has a large income from her money of the Kingsbury estate—an income which was not so much impaired by the Chicago fire as was Miss Buckner's.

An Ecuadorian City.

Guayaquil Cor. of Chicago Inter-Ocean.

There is no fresh water in town, but all the people use is brought on rafts from a place twenty miles up the river, and is peddled about the place in casks carried upon the backs of donkeys or men. The donkeys all wear pan-talones—not, however, from motives of modesty, as the native children all go entirely naked, and the men and women nearly so—but to protect their legs and bodies from the gaffly, which bites fiercely here. Bread as well as water is peddled about the town in the same way, but vegetables are brought down the river on rafts and in dugouts, which are hauled up on the beach in long rows, and present a busy and interesting scene.

Guayaquil is famous for the finest pineapples in the world—great juicy fruits, as white as snow and as sweet as honey. It is also famous for its hats and hammocks, made of the pita fiber, a sort of palm. The well known Panama hats are all made in Guayaquil, but got their name because Panama merchants formerly controlled the trade. They are braided under water, by native women, of strands often twelve and fifteen feet long, and fine ones are very expensive. A woman often takes two and three weeks to braid a single hat, which sells for \$5 or \$8, and wears forever. I saw a hat in Guayaquil which is said to be worth \$250. It was made of a single straw or fiber, as fine as thread, and as soft as silk, and the woman who made it was engaged four months in the work.

The quinine trade has almost died out, as the forests of Ecuador have been stripped of the bark, and the trees have thus been destroyed. In the meantime the trees have been introduced into the East Indies by the British Government, where they have been cultivated with great success, thus securing a better quality of quinine with less trouble. Quinine, or Peruvian bark, was discovered by the Jesuits in Ecuador in 1630, and was named "Chinchona," after the Countess of Chinchona, the wife of the Viceroy.

A Queer City in the Air.

The Pueblo of Acoma, situated ninety miles west of Albuquerque, is one of the most remarkable communities in New Mexico or the United States. In the middle of a valley six miles in width stands a butte, and on the top of this is Acoma. Eight hundred people are living there, and they and their ancestors have gathered there the sum of their possessions for nearly three centuries. This butte is one of the many that are remnants of a mesa that has been worn away by the erosion of the ages, and survives only in flat-topped mountains here and there. The valleys between are fertile, and untold generations of men have seen them covered with men and flocks of sheep. Some time in the seventeenth century the Laguna or valley Indians made war upon the Acomas for the possession of the country, and the latter being the weaker, occupied this butte as a defensive position believed to be impregnable. Their judgment has been abundantly vindicated. It has proved a Gibraltar of strength and safety. The comparison is not inappropriate, and in approaching it from the north I was struck with the resemblance to the pictures I have seen of that grim old fortress that frowns over the strait of the Mediterranean. The height above the valley is nearly four hundred feet, and the walls in several places are nearly perpendicular. There are two means of ascent, one by a flight of steps cut in the face of the wall and rising at an angle of forty-five degrees, and the other by a fissure in the rocks leading up into the heart of the mountain. Both ways have been trodden by human feet until the steps are hollowed out like shallow troughs. Either one is exceedingly difficult, and neither is tolerably safe.

Women at the Fall of Khartoum.

Women and children were robbed of their jewels of gold and jewels of silver, of their bracelets; necklaces of precious stones, and carried off to be sold to the Bishareen merchants as slaves. Yes; and white women, too—Egyptians and Circassians who wore the burko over their faces, the rabtah, and the turban, and the kurs on their heads—ladies clad in silks and satin gowns and stulans. Mother and daughter alike were dragged off from their homes of comfort. These were widows, wives and daughters of Egyptian officers, some of whom had been killed with Hicks Pasha; wives and children of Egyptian merchants formerly rich, owning ships and mills, gardens and shops. These were sold afterward, some for 340 thaleries or more, some for 250, according to age and good looks. And the poor black women already slaves and their children were taken off, too. These were sold, too, for 100, 80 or 70 thaleries. Their husbands and masters were slain before their eyes, and yet I hear it said there was no massacre at the taking of Khartoum.—London News.

"A breath of free western air and a view of Lake Michigan," is the prescription of a Chicago paper for Gen. Grant. It is unfortunate that the physicians do not regard these things as essential to his comfort and ultimate recovery.